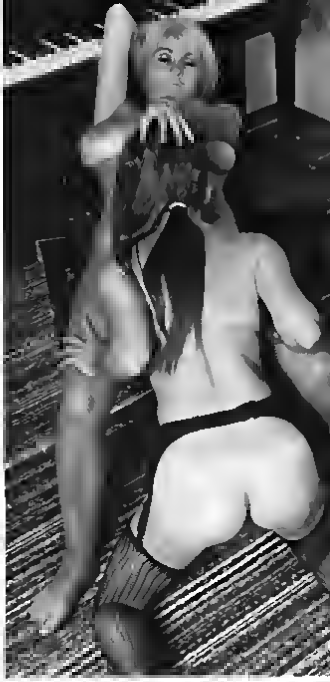
PLAYGROUND 1

Piano lessons can be fun; that is, they can be if you use the French approach that Denise has. Perhaps that's why Elsa likes her lessons so much. She's an amateur, she admits, while Denise is a professional; but with a bit of practice, Elsa will be as adept as her teacher. In fact, at times, since their fingering is so alike, it is difficult to decide which is the more skilled. Still, it really doesn't matter. These two are always delightful.



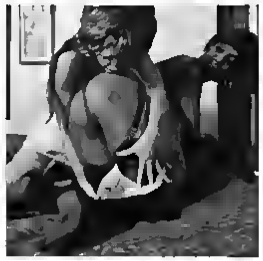
Secret dreams and secret passions
have become reality in this
era of enlightened sex.

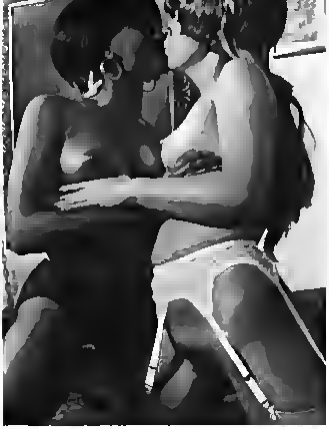
RUB-A-DUB-DUB, THREE GALS AND NO TUB. STILL, TRY SOFT SOAP, GUYS. WORK UP A LATHER TOGETHER. DIG? COME CLEAN! ISN'T THAT BETTER?

PLAYGROUND 2

PLAYGROUND 3

IT WAS A "COME-AS-YOU-ARE" PARTY, AND DEBBIE AND DOLLIE FOLLOW THE RULES. LUCKILY, THOSE INVITATIONS HAD BEEN SENT FROM EACH OTHER TO EACH OTHER. GAO! SUCH CLEVERNESS!





PLAYGROUND 4

Talk about freeloaders! Maxine, that kid with the Orphan Annie hairdo, takes first prize. Alyse asked her to be her roommate —*but only if she* shared things, such as cooking and bedmaking. Maxine agreed, then blew the whole scene. Alyse is so mad (?) she's given Maxine just one year to leave!

Face it, fellows. Good times are not just around the corner—they are just around those curves! If you doubt it, give a quick gander at those sexy garter belts. Shades of yesteryear! Dark hose and those frilly belts; no wonder that the slim daughter of Mademoiselle from Armentieres **was Daddy's pinup girl!**

PLAYGROUND 5

PLAYGROUND 6

WANTED

A COMPLETELY IMPARTIAL JUDGE TO RATE THE MERITS, ON A SCALE OF 10, OF THESE LOVELIES. EILEEN AND JANET HAVE BEEN FEUDING FOR OVER A YEAR AS TO WHICH OF THEM SHOULD BE QUEEN OF THIS MAGAZINE. SO HERE THEY ARE, DIMPLES AND CURVES, SOX VERSUS NYLON HOSE, BIG GIRL AND SMALL, CURVE BATTLING CURVE IT'S GAME TIME—AND NEITHER CAN LOSE. NOT WITH US. . . ! BUT WE'RE IMPARTIAL. THINK YOU CAN BE?

It was our misfortune last summer to run out of gas on our vacation and have to spend a few days at the hideaway spa where the hard-working girls of the city unwind from the tensions of their jobs. It was our hard luck, we know, but we managed to cope. Being naturally restless, we took a few snapshots. But with the typical tourist stupidity, we forgot to take down names. This is a plea, girls. Write and identify the snaps you're in. Please, pretty please! We love you!

PLAYGROUND 7